

7

THE
Prayer and Confession of Mr.
FELTON, *word for word as*
hec spake it immediatly before
his Execution. *Novem. 29.*

1628.

Jo. Felton

A



THE
 History and Confession of Mr.
 John O. W. Hunt for many
 years past is immediately before
 the Executive. Verum. 20.
 1888.

OH God , I humbly and heartily thanke thee gracious Father, that thou hast giuen me so long a time of Repentance. Lord, I humbly thanke thee, I praise my God , and blessed bee thy holy name. Oh Lord, my glorious God, that thou hast beene so good and gracious to mee, as to take away the feeling of the sence of death from mee, I thanke my God, I haue no feare of death, Iesus I thanke thee.

I thanke the noble Duchesse of *Buckingham*, and I wonder at her great worth being of so good a disposition, that shee should forgiue mee so foule a fact, so foule and horrid a sinne; Oh God, forgiue mee likewise; and I hope in Iesus, he hath.

Likewise, I humbly and heartily craue of the meanest of all her Seruants, from a sincere relenting heart, I

craue forgiuenesse of them all for that horrid fact that I haue committed, Lord thou knowest it pierceth mee much, and afflicts my soule exceedingly? Oh Lord, I haue dishonoured thee, I haue brought a scandall vpon my Religion, for which fact O Lord, I haue deserued Ten thousand punishments to be inflicted vpon me.

Oh God, I doe wonder at thy mercie, that thou hast beene so good and gracious to me, seeing I haue committed so foule, and so horrible a sinne. Oh Lord, thou hast shewed mee mercie many times; Lord thou art wonderfull, I cannot expresse thy wonderfull mercies towards me. In deliuering me from many single combates, and diuers other perils and dangers, for which I giue thee most humble thanks.

I beseech God to blesse my gracious King, and that hee may long liue O Lord, and that the Parliament may
agree,

agree, and bee vnited in one for Iesus Christs sake, Lord I beseech thee.

That which drawed mee to this horrid sinfull fact, was some foule reports, which though they had beene true it was damnable in mee, in committing and acting so foule a sinne, Oh Lord forgiue me for it, though it had bin so, I haue dishonoured God, in taking the Iudgement from him.

Gentlemen, I am a Souldier, and I cannot speake, I pray God forgiue mee what is past, and receiue my soule Oh Lord I beseech thee, Lord forgiue me.

Then the Marshall asked, haue you any more to say Mr. Felton.

He answered, I know not what to say, the Lord haue mercy on my soule.

Then he spake to the People concerning the Executioner, as followeth.

I beseech you now all of you, that the poore man heere suffer no wrong I beseech you, for he doth but his office.

Then

Then after they had sung the 51. Psalm,
hee sayd.

God blesse the Kings Majestie, and
 the Queene, the King of Bohemia and
 the Queene, and all their Noble issue ;
 Lord Iesus receiue my soule.

Gentlemen, to satisfie you ; Know
 that in this Bloody and haynous fact
 that I haue committed, I was seduced
 by the Diuell, such a foule thing
 could not haue proceeded from mee
 else ; Lord forgiue mee, and bee mer-
 cifull vnto mee.

Lord blesse the Noble Dutchesse of
Buckingham ; If I had had the dispo-
 sing of mine owne life, shee should
 haue had it as it had pleased her selfe,
 and not thus fauourably.

Lord Iesus forgiue mee this horrid
 and vile sinne ; Lord Iesus forgiue me
 this vile and bloodie sinne.

Lord I thanke thee, that thou hast
 taken away the feare of Death? Lord,
 the sentence was terrible.

The

The hearing of Death yesternight, affrighted me much, but I praise God I haue now no feare of Death.

I beseech you, none of you thinke that the fact was done well; it was abhorrent, I haue much dishonoured God in it, Lord forgiue me this bloudie sinne, and all my other sinnes.

I beseech you Gentlemen pray for mee.

Well, I praise my God, I haue no feare of death, Lord Iesus I thanke thee I haue no feare of death I praise my God.

Lord blesse the Duchesse of Buckingham that noble Ladie, Lord be mercifull to her.

Truely, they are wonderfull mercifull to me, I did not thinke but that I should haue come to a crueller death, as I haue deserued.

Oh Lord ! I thanke thee, that thou hast taken mee away, I pray my God, that the death of his Sonne may take away

away all feare and horror, Lord I be-
leeue, I haue full assurance, receiue my
soule, oh Lord.

Then he asked if any of the Duchesses
Seruants were there, they said yes:
and asked what hee would haue. Hee
said.

I pray tell her, That I desire with
all my soules to bee forgiven, Euen of
the meanest seruant, of the veriest
Skullian in her Kitchen.

Lastly, he desired the people, for
Gods sake that they would not mis-
use the poore man, The Executioner.

FINIS.

8

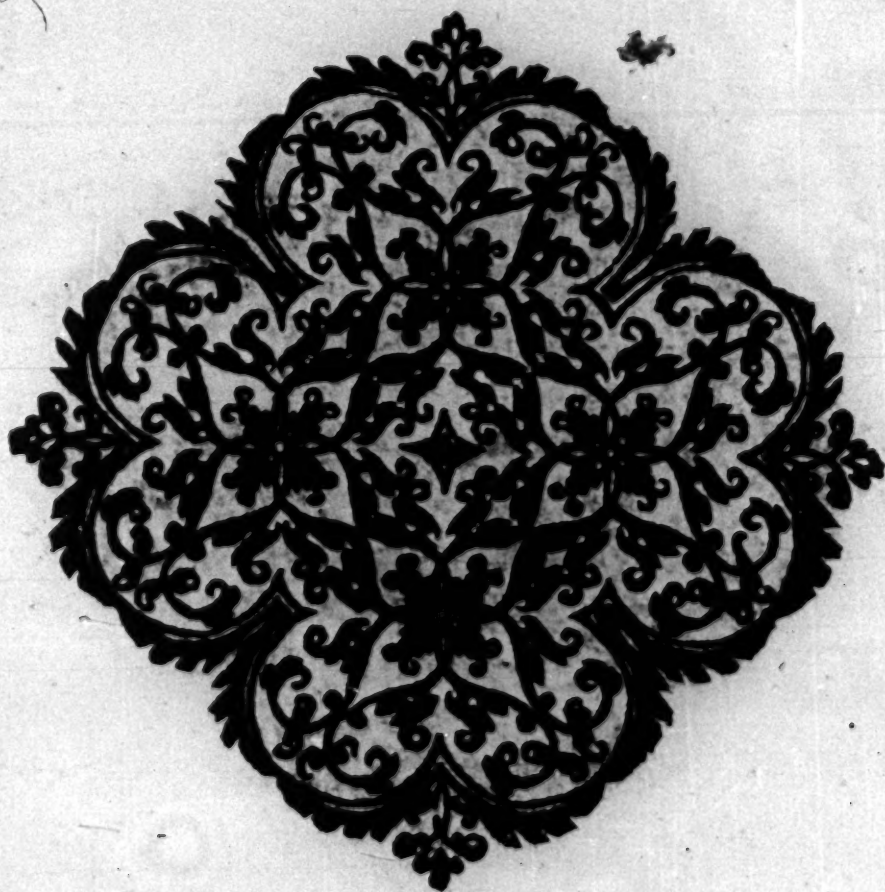
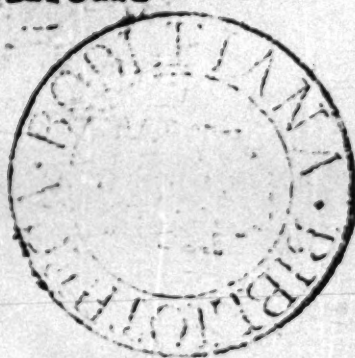
AN
ANSWERE
OR ADMONITION

to those of the Church of *Rome*,
touching the Iubile, proclaimed by the Bull,

made and set foorth by Pope Clement

*the eyght, for the yeare of our
Lord. 1600.*

Translated out of French.



LONDON,
Printed by E. Alde for Iohn Wolfe.